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FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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THE LAST DAYS OF OLD CAYENNE

Twelve Men and Their Brave Bid For Freedom

At last an end is coming to the dark story of the penal settlement of Cayenne in French Guiana. The French Government is bringing back, in fifties, the last of these prisoners. It is like a light in the darkness.

When Major Dreyfus, wrongly accused of treason, was imprisoned for four years on the rock of the Ile du Diable before being brought back to France and reinstated, the curtain which hid Cayenne's forgotten men from the world was for a time lifted.

That was half-a-century ago; and the curtain fell again, not to be drawn up until another thirty years had passed. Then Ensign Péan of the Salvation Army was sent there to investigate the conditions under which these convicts lived, or existed, and to see if anything could be done to mitigate their lot.

Perils of the Forest

There was more than enough to do. Some 6000 men were imprisoned on a ten-mile strip of the Cayenne coast, in camps by the swamps, in the forest behind it, and in the penitentiaries at St Laurent du Maroni, and the islands of Royale, du Diable, and St Josef. There was next to no chance of escape, as the prisoners were told; if they got out of the camps there was still the forest, with all its perils of malaria and dengue fever and poisonous snakes, and hardly less poisonous natives who would gladly capture them and bring them back for a reward of 25 francs a prisoner. And if they eluded both the forest guards and the natives, and reached Brazil, they would still in all likelihood be sent back.

In spite of all the risks, how-

ever, 800 men a year tried to escape; but though some 150 got away from the camps that was nearly the end of the journey. Swamps, jungle, sharks, and disease did the rest. Yet a few trickled through and proved the impossible to be possible. It was only the rumours of those successes that kept hope alive, and as it turned out two of these successes contributed to the present general release.

The first was the escape of Louis Legarde and the men he led. They numbered 12 as they set out and escaped from the camps into the forest. For a whole month they evaded the guards seeking them and the natives who would sell them, and came nearer the coast where safety could be bought—at a price. They built a boat of green boughs bent into shape, covered with canvas from their shirts and trousers, and made watertight with the gum and sap from the forest trees. They carried it to the coast, and in this crazy craft set forth for freedom. Weakened and fever stricken, they had neither compass nor chart, little food and scanty water; but in the Equatorial sea under the Equatorial sun they set out, undaunted.

End of the Journey

One man was so weak that he fell out of the boat on the first night and was drowned; but the rest went on and on, intent only on leaving the Cayenne coast behind. They lost count of time before land was sighted, and then, within reach of liberty, their frail craft capsized and six more men were drowned. The survivors got ashore at Santa Maria de Venezuela; and so to Trinidad, where they were lodged comfortably in gaol till provided with a boat complete with sails, and decked over to screen them from the merciless sun. Set up with maps and compass, supplied with food and clothing by the Salvation Army, they were towed out to sea. Eventually they reached the United States, and life was all before them again.

One other successful escape, almost as famous as that of Legarde, lit another torch on the way to freedom. It was that of René Belbenoit and five others who after weeks of hardship, hunger, and thirst reached Trinidad. From there they sailed for the United States in 1936. Belbenoit was 38 and dying with fever, but in 1938 he published his flaming record of what Cayenne had been, and was, and

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LORD MAYOR'S COACHMAN



One of London's most picturesque characters is the Lord Mayor's Coachman, though he is only seen in full regalia once a year. This year's Show is to take place next Monday.

Cooking an Egg by Radio

DURING the war radio heating plants were set up for work of various kinds. The plywood used in the Mosquito aircraft, for example, was manufactured in a radio heating press, which was placed between coils of wire carrying a high-frequency radio wave. The effect was that the glue used was heated and dried, while the wood remained cold.

This process, known as diathermy, is now being used over a wide field of industries and sciences, not the least of which is that of medicine. In fact, the radio heating of flesh and bone is a new and relatively untried science, and many curious things happen.

An amusing instance of this occurred the other day, when a workman employed at one of the larger diathermy plants thought he could "boil" an egg. The egg was placed in position and kept there for the requisite time. On opening, it was found that the yolk was perfectly cooked, but that the albumen, or "white," was still of a watery consistency. The selective effect of the radio waves had heated the yolk only, leaving the white unaffected, or only slightly so.

THE LAST DAYS OF OLD CAYENNE

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was continuing to be. He lit that day, as a martyr said four centuries ago, such a candle as could never be put out.

The French Government, already well disposed to see the light, took advantage of it to begin preparations to put an end to Cayenne in 1939. The War intervened, but now the evacuation has begun and is proceeding month by month, so that by Christmas and the New Year

there will be peace and good will even among those few left in Cayenne. Some are left there—about 500 of the old, the sick, the infirm, unable to leave. But the last days of those not in hospital will be lightened by the care of the Salvation Army to whom they are entrusted, and whose unceasing efforts have achieved so much.

[We are indebted to Mr Morgan Dench for much of the information in this article.]

From the Jungle to London Town

THE RARE OKAPI

ONE of the rarest and queerest-looking animals in the London Zoo Gardens—the okapi, aptly described as "part antelope, part zebra, part giraffe" may shortly have a companion of his own species, writes the C.N. Zoo Correspondent.

Buta, as the Zoo's specimen is called, came to Regent's Park in 1937, since when he has been the only one of his kind in all Europe. The Zoo had almost given up hope of getting another of these African animals, for the Belgian Government, which controls the Congo—the only area in the world where the okapi occurs—strictly forbade the further export of okapis on the ground of their great rarity. Now at last the Zoo have succeeded in getting this ban lifted.

Six Specimens

Belgium has already given permission for six okapis to be taken from the Ituri Forest—the vast expanse of jungle lying between Lake Edward and Lake Albert in Belgian Congo. When ready for transport, the animals are going to six of the most important British and European zoos.

"The animal we have been promised is a female," a Zoo official told me. "And when we get it—early in the New Year—it will be quite the most valuable exhibit in the Gardens, not even excluding the Giant Panda."

Rounding up these okapis is not going to be easy, for the animals live only in dense, almost impenetrable forest, and, according to recent estimates, there are probably only about 200 of them left in the world today. Moreover, owing to its wonderful camouflage, the okapi is one of the most difficult of all wild animals to hunt. An additional problem is its acute hearing.

You need only watch Buta at the Zoo to be aware of the okapi's sharp hearing. A mouse in the neighbouring stall may squeak. You or I would probably not even hear that squeak. But Buta does, and remains, listening intently, with his large ears cupped towards the sound.

Pygmy Hunters

White hunters may possibly secure the new okapis. But, personally, I think it more likely that the "little black men," the pygmies, will do it, for in hunting and trapping the okapi these little men have no equal.

Experience has shown that although the okapi, when first confined, is nervous and shy, it soon loses these attributes. Nor—unlike the Giant Panda—is it difficult to feed. Okapis eat much the same food as do giraffes—clover hay and leafy branches of elm and evergreen oak.

The main object in securing a new okapi is, of course, to provide Buta with much-needed companionship of his own kind, for unfortunately he is a "bad mixer." C. H.

HALT!



New recruits to the Metropolitan Police learn traffic control at the Police Training College at Hendon, Middlesex.

UNESCO PLANS AHEAD

MEN and women from some forty countries have met this week in Mexico City for the second General Conference of Unesco in order to plan that important organisation's work for 1948.

Like other United Nations organisations, the Educational, Scientific, and Cultural Organisation works for peace but uses ways different from those of, say, the Security Council or the F.A.O. Unesco's principal aim is to exchange the great gifts which each civilisation has acquired in the work of its great writers, artists, and scientists and, through it, promote better and closer understanding between peoples of different races and tongues.

This aim has been obvious in its recent survey on the means of helping the Press, radio, and film industries of devastated countries. The report now being presented is most comprehensive and is also probably one of the speediest of its kind to be completed. There were nine research workers who, in making the survey, covered 75,000 miles; they left Paris (the headquarters of Unesco) in April and were back early in August. The countries visited were Belgium, Czechoslovakia, Denmark, France, Greece, Luxembourg, Netherlands, Norway, Poland, Yugoslavia, and, outside Europe, China and the Philippines.

Press, Films, and Radio

In all these countries research workers questioned Government departments, trade unions, newspaper organisations, film companies, broadcasting stations, and so on. And they have come to the same conclusion for every country they visited. The importance of Press, film, and radio in the modern world is so great that Governments of the war-torn countries ought to allot as much of their foreign exchange resources as they can possibly spare to help these means of public education. They should even seek help for this purpose from the International Bank of

Reconstruction and Development.

Finally, they urge that the various international bodies studying plans for economic reconstruction should bear in mind the importance of the requirements of Press, radio, and films in the life of nations.

The Commission found that the sums needed are amazingly low. A bare £250,000 is required to train people for work in broadcasting. To produce educational films and to buy equipment for these countries would cost about £5,000,000. As to the Press, a relatively small quantity of newsprint, possibly 50,000 tons, would go a long way to meet immediate needs.

Spiritual Aims

But this is only one branch of the work of Unesco. Apart from its material targets such as provision of books or films or radio, it has lofty spiritual aims. They have been well expressed by Sir John Maud, member of the British delegation to Mexico City, in this striking phrase in the French weekly Tribune des Nations: What we all desperately need is a quickened sense of human community on a world scale across national frontiers. . . . Unesco exists to help us in this desperate need.

According to Sir John the ways it can aid in the recovery of the feeling of international solidarity are the raising of standards in education, science, and culture; education for international understanding; and the helping of "men in the modern world" to become "men in one world."

But the most important step he suggests is "the meeting of men and minds."

There can be little doubt that in this lies the real hope of mankind. For, as the saying goes, "You cannot hate the man you know."

They Organised Our War-Effort

"MINISTRY of Labour and National Service" has a dull official sound for many of us, but the achievements of this body of men and women during the war, as revealed by their recent report to Parliament, are indeed a fine example of our British way of combining sympathetic treatment of the individual with the compulsion unavoidable in mobilising the nation for war.

One of the Ministry's finest achievements was in settling disputes between workpeople and their employers. During the years 1939 to 1946 the Ministry settled about 2350 disputes by conciliation, and referred about

1670 disputes for settlement by arbitration. So the time lost to industry by strikes in the recent war was only just over one third of that lost in the First World War.

What a vast task confronted the Ministry in 1939! They were responsible for mobilising our entire man and woman-power. In the middle of 1939 there were 1,830,000 men and women in the Forces, or in the Civil Defence Services, or in war industry. By the middle of 1943 this number had risen to 10,200,000.

Then came the huge task of getting the millions of war-winners back to their homes. The demobilisation worked with wonderful smoothness, and by the end of 1946 over 4,500,000 men and women had been released. But it was not enough to send them home, jobs in civilian life had to be found for many of them as well. The Resettlement Advice Service was set up and this Service had dealt with about 2,500,000 inquiries by the end of 1946.

The Ministry of Labour and National Service has certainly done a great work magnificently.

The Missing Legs Return

IN the Tower of London there are four of King Henry the Eighth's suits of armour, but from one of them the legs had been missing for centuries. Now that the wandering legs have turned up the whole magnificent suit is on view.

The top part alone was most impressive, having a wide steel skirt like a kilt which was called a tonlet, or tonlets. The suit was worn in tournaments for fighting on foot. But students long puzzled over what could have happened to the "battle-bags."

Then last year Mr Frank Scaman Dymoke of Scrivelsby Court, Lincolnshire, the here-

The King's Tribute to His Father George V

HIS was a wide and generous sympathy. All things that made for the welfare of his peoples had his wholehearted support. A guiding principle of his life was care for the well-being of all sorts and conditions of men. Children and young people had a special place in his affections and he would have rejoiced in the playing-field scheme which is part of a national memorial and in the progress that it has already made. . . .

He was loyal, kindly, and unselfish; he had the loftiest conception of honour and duty. All these qualities grew out of the experience and habits of his youth, from a happy and affectionate home life, from the practice of the Christian religion formed in childhood, and from his training as a sailor in discipline and team-work.

We cannot honour him more than by showing, each of us in our daily lives, those essential virtues of courage, loyalty, true religion, devotion to duty, kindness and sympathy which marked his whole life.

ditary King's Champion, died, and the Master of the Armouries of the Tower of London went to inspect the armour there.

Now, in bygone days the King's Champion, always a member of the Dymoke family, figured at the coronations of the kings of England wearing a complete suit of armour and challenging to combat anyone who disputed the king's right to the throne. Part of the champion's fee was a suit of armour, so much armour has been collected down the centuries at Scrivelsby Court. Among it the visitor found King Henry's missing steel pants.

The Dymoke trustees have lent this lower part of the suit to the Tower to complete the fourth suit there. It was originally made in Milan—that home of steel in medieval times.

BACK TO SCHOOL

THE first winners of the new State scholarships for "mature" students have been announced, and five of them, four men and a woman, have gone to Oxford University. Of the men, one is a van-driver aged 32, another a shop-steward aged 30, the third an engineer aged 32, and the fourth a journalist aged 38. The woman is Miss E. H. Wilderspin, aged 27, who won her scholarship for philosophy, politics, and economics.

WORLD NEWS REEL

BANNER OF HOPE. The official flag of the United Nations is a gold-coloured global map on a blue background.

The British Council has awarded 256 new scholarships to students of 62 countries for a year's specialist study in the United Kingdom.

According to the U.S. Secretary of the Interior, America has sufficient natural resources to be able to carry out a £5,000,000,000 programme of aid to Europe over a period of five years.

WILD GOATS. The last specimens of the Alpine ibex in Italy, about 280, are to be preserved in the Italian National Park of the Gran Paradiso, which is in the upper Aosta Valley in northern Piedmont.

Kurt Roscher, a German prisoner of war, who was nearly drowned in trying to save a woman at Skegness, is to be sent back to Germany this month as a reward for his courage.

As part of its campaign against tuberculosis, the Spanish Government is to spend £15,000,000 on building and improving sanatoriums.

THEIR CHOICE. Ninety-one per cent of the 2345 voters in the Tenda and Briga districts awarded to France under the Italian Treaty have voted in favour of becoming French citizens.

HOME NEWS REEL

RARE VISITORS. What is claimed to be a specimen of the rare Oleander hawk moth, which comes from North Africa, was caught in a shop at Barrow-in-Furness recently. Not since 1906 has one been caught in Britain.

Princess Elizabeth has laid the foundation stone for the finely-planned new St Mary's College for women students of Durham University.

The total reached in the Silver Lining savings campaign is now over £73,371,000.

RED HOT NEWS. Winter coal stocks in Britain were provisionally reported to be 15,225,000 tons on October 11. This is 225,000 tons more than the target figure for the end of November.

Mr W. E. Halladay, a manufacturer of Birmingham, has given the Bishop of Chichester £10,000 for the building of a church at Baldslow in Sussex.

YOUNG WISDOM. The subject recently suggested for discussion at 118 youth clubs in Hackney, London, was Road Safety.

An appeal for £25,000 is being made to establish a theological college for women as a memorial to Dr William Temple, Archbishop of Canterbury from 1942 to 1944.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

YOUNG EXPLORERS. A party of 54 schoolboys, including 12 Senior Scouts, recently returned by air from Newfoundland after spending five weeks exploring uninhabited territory in the interior. An area of 200 square miles was surveyed and many scientific specimens collected. Twenty other members of the expedition were returning by sea, bringing the kit and scientific equipment.

Patrol Leader Karl Lange of Shanghai has been awarded a Letter of Commendation by the Chief Scout, Lord Rowallan, in recognition of his presence of mind in giving prompt First Aid to a boy who had cut his foot badly by stepping on a scythe.

From Iceland an inquiry has come to a British firm about the supply of 300 refrigerators.

By 1952 Australia will have the biggest peacetime Navy in its history, with 26 ships in commission and 80 others in reserve.

IMMORTAL MEMORY. Ex-servicemen who recently took soil from London to be mingled with that of France at Arramanches brought back to the Mansion House a silver casket filled with sand from the Normandy beach.

The first elected Parliament in Transjordan's history assembled recently.

A Deccan States Union has been formed by the rulers of eight Indian states in the Deccan, Central India.

VOTE NOTE. Under the new constitution of the Island of Mauritius, voters, including women, must be able to read and write simple sentences and sign their names in their own language.

In Calcutta not long ago 60,000 Hindus and Moslems pledged themselves to remain peaceful during the Hindu Puja festival and the Moslem Bakr-Id festival.

A 100-year-old bell from blitzed St Michael's Church, Plymouth, is to be unveiled as a school's war memorial in New Plymouth, New Zealand.

HYGIENE. Guildford shopkeepers who have joined a Council scheme for cleaner food, have undertaken to protect the food in their shops from flies and dust. Their assistants will wash their hands often, will never smoke when handling food, and will wear clean overalls.

The Miner Comes to Town Exhibition at Marble Arch, London, is to remain open until November 15.

GRATITUDE. The first two of 100 cottages for war-disabled men and women, subscribed for by Egyptians, were opened recently by the Princess Royal at the renamed village of Enham-Alamein, near Andover.

A devoted worker for world peace, the Earl of Lytton, has passed on. His greatest interest was in the League of Nations and he was chairman of the League Commission on Manchuria which condemned Japanese aggression. He was a staunch upholder of the United Nations.

CHURCH ON BOARD. A prefabricated church, contained in 500 packages, was brought to Hull in a Danish steamer not long ago. The church is for Danish seamen and is to be erected at the port.

A tortoiseshell desk set has been sent by the Girl Guides in the Bahamas to Princess Elizabeth as a wedding gift.

BB GROWTH. Three years after Sir William Smith founded the Boys Brigade in 1883 there were 60 Companies. On Founder's Day recently it was announced that there are now 2700 Companies in Britain alone.

At the close of the Enterprise Scotland Exhibition, the "Particular Lion," emblem of the children's section, made a personal appearance, complete with kilt, to present the prizes of the Children's competition. Each toy in the section was given to the child who had best described it in twenty words on a postcard.

SQUARE EGGS

AMERICAN families will shortly be confronted with square eggs at their breakfast table. But they need not blame American hens.

A Massachusetts inventor has designed a plastic cube to hold the inside of the egg. Machinery breaks the shell, pours the contents into the cube, and makes it air-tight.

The advantages claimed are that the square egg saves packing space, while incidentally it cannot fall off the table or break.

AIRBORNE



A helicopter lifted a man from the top of a lighthouse at Dungeness during demonstrations of the use of this type of machine in rescue operations.

Light Interlude

A CORRESPONDENT tells us that when he arrived at his suburban station the other night he found a Territorial Army demonstration taking place in the station yard as part of a local recruiting campaign.

All kinds of military equipment were on view, but the chief centre of attraction, especially for the small boys of the neighbourhood, was a huge searchlight in operation.

A lecture on the wonderful radar device attached to the light was taken very much for granted by the boys, but one of them noticed that the station yard had been newly covered with gravel, and he had an idea. Taking a handful of gravel he tossed it up into the beam of the light—with entrancing results. The intense light transmuted the wet gravel into a shower of sparkling jewels.

In a matter of seconds all the other lads had joined in the game, and the beam was glittering with fragments of rainbow colours, gold, and silver, like a miniature firework display.

Gravel and searchlights in themselves are not particularly beautiful, and it takes a bright boy to discover the possibilities of bringing them together!

BOMBING THE BEETLES

ONE of the drawbacks of air transport is the danger of freight-carrying planes taking pests and disease germs from one country to another. It is often difficult to prevent this, for the ordinary dusting and spraying of the plane's hold with anti-insect mixture often does not penetrate behind the panels and under the floorboards where, for instance, a Colorado beetle might lurk.

Our Ministry of Health is now conducting experiments to overcome this difficulty. A smoke bomb containing a high concentration of DDT is exploded inside the aircraft's hold, which has been sealed beforehand, and this carries death to the pests, no matter how remote the nook in which they might be hiding.

Britain's Mileage Millionaires

BRITAIN has now more than a hundred "Mileage Millionaires"—civilian airline pilots who have each flown more than a million miles. They are all employed by BOAC, and one of them, Captain E. S. J. Alcock, Chief Flying Instructor of the Corporation's Training School at Aldermaston, in Berkshire, has completed three million miles, is still flying, and has flown a greater distance than any other British pilot. He learned to fly during the First World War, and has been flying on Empire routes since 1923.

He is a brother of the late Sir John Alcock, who made the first trans-Atlantic air crossing with Sir Arthur Whiston-Brown in 1919, and in achieving this record Captain Alcock has spent 20,000 hours in the air—equal to 2½ years' continuous flying.

Also among the Mileage Millionaires are the first two civil

airline pilots to fly the Atlantic two hundred times, Captain L. V. Messenger, OBE, a Hertfordshire man, and Captain W. L. Stewart, of Edinburgh, both of whom are commanding BOAC Speedbirds on the North Atlantic service.

Captain L. V. Stewart has over 8000 flying hours to his credit. He has been flying on the Atlantic route ever since 1940, except for a brief period when he was chosen to fly Field-Marshal Montgomery from Britain to Cairo to take command of the Eighth Army.

Captain Messenger was the first civilian airline pilot in the world to fly the Atlantic two hundred times. He flew several difficult missions in Europe after the outbreak of war in 1939, and has been flying over the Atlantic, winter and summer, since 1941.

Captain Messenger, indeed, is a "Double Mileage Millionaire,"

having covered more than two million miles in his flying career. So, too, has another British pilot, Captain A. C. Loraine, who was born in Brighton. During the war he was a co-pilot of Mr Churchill's aircraft on some Atlantic air journeys. He has flown over 13,000 hours, and in 1940 was in command of the flying-boat Clyde which carried emissaries of General de Gaulle to French Equatorial Africa. As a result of this flight the territory declared for the Allies, thus making it possible to re-establish African connections to the Far Eastern air route.

About eighty of the Mileage Millionaires are regularly commanding Speedbirds on various routes, while another 20 have retired from active flying, the majority of them to occupy executive posts in the Corporation, where their experience of civil aviation is of great value.

COAL FIRST

PLANS have been made to secure any coal in Britain which exists in quantities near the surface, as well as that in deep mines.

From these operations—open-cast, as they are called—which will continue until 1951, it is hoped to secure 50 million extra tons of coal. Over 50,000 acres of land are involved, and about 35,000 acres are already requisitioned. Much of it is farmland, and negotiations have taken place to ensure that the mining causes the least possible handicap to agriculture.

The Less-Frozen North

INTERESTING facts about climatic changes in the Far North have been given by Professor Hans Wilhelmson Ahlmann recently in an address to the Norwegian Geographic Society in Oslo.

He described how measurements of glaciers in Norway, Sweden, Iceland, and north-eastern Greenland showed that at present they lose between 1,500,000 and 3,000,000 tons of water a square kilometre each year; and he pointed out that if this continued at the same rate the Norwegian glaciers would have disappeared in 50 or 60 years' time.

Norwegian coal companies at Spitsbergen were able to ship coal without an icebreaker on only 95 days in 1919, but in 1939 shipments were possible on 203 days.

Water Wizards

WATER polo will figure among the events in the Olympic Games next year, and those who are fortunate enough to watch the matches between the world's finest teams will have unlimited thrills.

In this country one of the finest clubs, with dozens of honours won by its players in Britain and overseas, is Plaistow United, who last year formed a junior section which won the Southern Counties Championship. This summer the Plaistow Juniors not only won all their matches in the league competition, they became the first English Junior Champions, beating Cheltenham in the final.

These lads are real wizards in the water. Terry Miller, the team's centre-forward, and scorer of dozens of goals, is the 100 yards national junior champion—and he is only 15. Tony Wallace, another of the water polo stars, is only 16; but he holds the 440 yards Essex Senior Championship.

KITE FISHING

LIKE most lighthouse keepers, Mr F. E. Davies, the keeper at Eddystone Lighthouse, fishes; but he fishes in a novel way. Instead of an ordinary rod and line Mr Davies attaches his line to a kite which he flies from the top of the lighthouse. He has caught many fish in this manner.

YOUNG WEATHER REPORTER

THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD Robin Constable is an official weather reporter for the Meteorological Office. His recordings are sent to the Air Ministry and published in their monthly reports. Robin, son of a minister at Balmerino, Fifeshire, and a pupil of Dundee High School, has been supplied by the Air Ministry with a gauge to measure the rainfall. Before that came along he had his own instrument.

So excellent are Robin's records that they have been displayed at an exhibition of the Dundee Naturalists' Society.

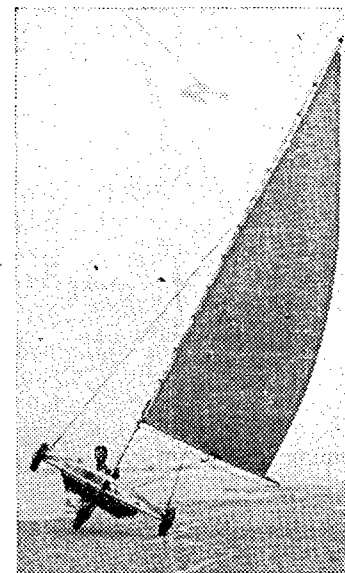
A Railway Winter Campaign

THE GWR is prepared for General Winter's 1947-48 offensive, if and when it comes. It has 33 snow ploughs stationed at strategic places ready to steam into action when cuttings begin to look more like a Christmas card scene than a railway line.

Steam-lances for thawing out frozen points have been made available at some of the 200 main signal boxes, and some 2000 tons of salt have been distributed for the same purpose.

Against fog about 300,000 fog-signal detonators have been sent to 2000 signal-boxes and 5000 signalmen are ready day and night to be called out on duty.

SAND SAILING



The sands at Daytona Beach, Florida, provide ideal conditions for the popular sport of sand yachting. One of the craft is here seen tacking on two wheels in a stiff breeze.

Please to Remember

NOVEMBER the Fifth is one of the great days of the year for British youth, for it is a day on which they are allowed to make a lot of noise and play with fire without undue interference from their elders; moreover, they have the law on their side, for an Act of Parliament of 1605 laid it down that the populace should celebrate annually on this day for evermore.

The bands of youngsters who parade the streets for some days before Guy Fawkes Day chanting "Please to remember the Fifth of November," and requesting a "Penny for the Guy," are merely following time-honoured example.

Gunpowder Plot festivities disturbed no less a person than Samuel Pepys it seems, for he wrote in his celebrated Diary:

"Thence home; the coach being forced to go by London Wall home because of the bonfires; the day being mightily observed in the City."

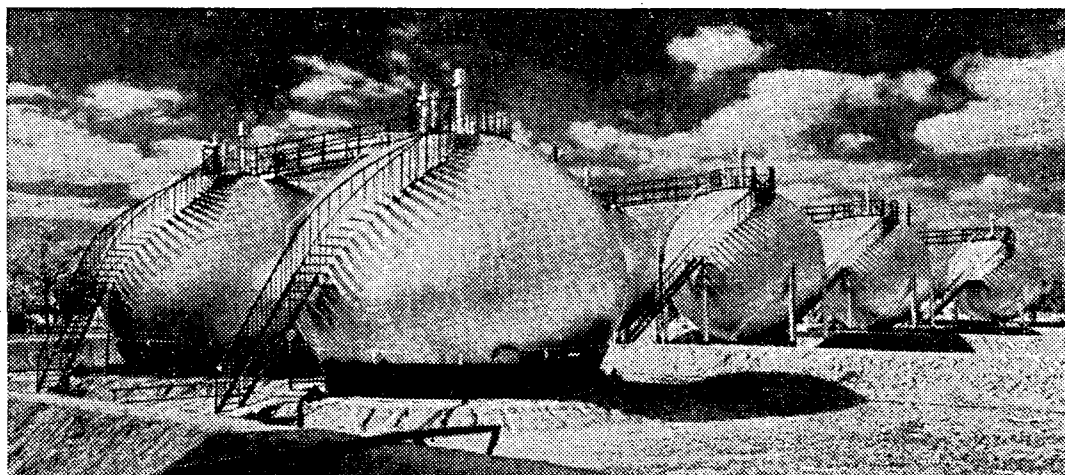
What Samuel would have written about modern fireworks can only be left to the imagination!

AN ANCIENT CRAFT

WORKING on looms which differ only a little from those used in ancient Egypt, five Scottish craftsmen are busy weaving tapestries in a quiet and secluded mansion house in a suburban district of Edinburgh.

Each member of the staff of this exclusive little business has had at least thirty years of experience as a weaver. Two of them, Mr John Louttit and Mr Richard Gordon, are now engaged on the preliminary work for a huge tapestry depicting The Last Supper. The actual weaving has not yet been started, but when it is it will keep three of the experts fully occupied for at least a year.

These skilled workers are assured of steady work for many years, as they have commissions from all over the world awaiting their attention, including a Royal coat of arms which has been ordered by Queen Elizabeth.



Storing Up Power From the Earth

These gleaming metal globes with stairways running to the top are containers for natural gasoline at an oil plant in Texas, U.S.A. Not only does the gasoline provide light, heat, and power, but more than a thousand different products are obtained from it.

A KING OF BOOKSELLERS

THE celebration of its centenary recently by the well-known firm of Bernard Quaritch, Ltd., of Grafton Street, London, the Antiquarian Booksellers, recalls the romantic story of its founder.

Bernard Quaritch, a young German, came to London in 1842 when he was 23. He sought employment of H. G. Bohn, who was then the leading secondhand bookseller in London. Mr Bohn did not want him and showed him the door. Bernard called again and was eventually taken on as a porter at 24 shillings a week. To his employer this ambitious young man said: "Mr Bohn, you are the first bookseller in England, I mean to become the first bookseller in Europe."

In the autumn of 1847 Bernard Quaritch, with less than £100 capital, set up on his own account in a little shop near Leicester Square. He sold chiefly old books, and had trays of cheap books in front of the shop. Soon his personality attracted some of the famous men of his time. One of his first customers was Gladstone, and Disraeli was another. Men and women of wealth and culture patronised his little shop.

He went in for buying and selling rare books and MSS on a large scale, so that during the last 20 years of the 19th century the chief book treasures of the European market passed through his hands.

He became indeed, not only the first bookseller in Europe, but the first bookseller in the World. At the age of 80 he was still running his business and he was at his office on the day before he died in 1899.

Steel From Rhodesia

IT is proposed to build a dam wall, 300 feet wide, across the Zambesi river which will enable 750,000 kilowatts of electrical energy to be developed. This power can be used in the future for working plant producing sero-chrome steel.

Deposits of iron ore so far investigated in Rhodesia are very promising, and it is likely that the country will become one of the world's chief sources of high grade steel.

Sir Miles Thomas, speaking recently of the dam, said it would also hold up enough water to irrigate tens of thousands of acres of hitherto bare veld.

Eye to Eye



Nanette is quite a big girl, but she is almost dwarfed by her Borzoi companion, a Russian wolfhound.



A Lift Home

Mr J. Arthur Rank, head of the great film organisation, takes a Sunday School class at the Reigate Methodist Church, near his home in Surrey. After school he drives some of the class home in his car—boys one week and girls the next.

Three Chinese Boys Visit the Queen

A HUNDRED years ago, on November 5, 1847, a Scottish minister sat in his quiet study at Huntly in Aberdeenshire, writing a letter to Hong Kong about three Chinese boys he had baptised into the Christian faith a few days before.

John Hill's letter to Hong Kong mentioned that the three boys, Lee Kimlin, Tony Hoot Keum, and Ung Mun Lord, had won the hearts of his villagers. Dressed in their long, thick Chinese gowns and with pigtails, they had lived in the village and attended the village school for two years. How they came to Huntly is one of the quiet romances of the Christian faith. In 1815 there was born in Huntly James Legge, who in 1839 went out to China as a pioneer missionary.

On the island of Malacca in the Straits Settlements James Legge was principal of the Anglo-Chinese College, one of those institutions which brought Western learning to the ancient culture of China. He became a master of the Chinese language and eventually first Professor of Chinese at Oxford in 1876.

When Dr Legge came home to Britain in 1846 he brought with him three 17-year-old boys who had been in his Malacca school. His plan was to give the boys a thorough grounding in English, introduce them to Western ways of life, and take them back to China as future leaders of their

people, which they eventually became.

In Huntly there was great excitement when the boys arrived and were put in charge of the village minister, Mr Hill. Going about Britain to speak at meetings in 1847 and 1848 Dr Legge was sometimes accompanied by his three young friends who loved riding outside on the stage coaches, wrapped in their padded, quilt gowns which in the cold weather made them the envy of other travellers. News of them reached Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort, and in February 1848 Dr Legge and the three boys were invited to Buckingham Palace.

The boys expected to see the Queen dressed pompously in rich robes and sitting on a throne, wearing her crown. Instead, says Dr Legge, "She is a sweet, quiet little body, dressed simply and unpretendingly. Her eye is fine and rolling, and a frequent smile, showing her two front teeth, makes you half forget you are before her Majesty, though there is a very powerful dignity about all her bearing."

When the boys were baptised into the Christian faith at Huntly a great multitude thronged into the village, and the pastor was authorised to write a letter to China describing the event—a link between Scotland and China which has been maintained ever since.

TEST FOR YOUNG JOURNALISTS

THE National Association of Girls' Clubs and Mixed Clubs have a splendid idea for encouraging young people to write, draw, and produce their own club magazines. It is a competition for Youth Magazines and is called, Youth Takes a Pen.

Youth clubs are invited to send in copies of their own magazines which will be judged by experienced journalists on their standard of news value, writing, illustrations, cover designs, and make-up. Magazines need not

be printed; duplicated copies or those produced by other means will have an equal chance of winning a prize.

The prizes (books, gramophone records, and one year's subscription to the Crafts Journal) will not, of course, be awarded to individuals but to clubs.

The closing date for entries is February 14, 1948. Further information can be obtained from the National Association of Girls' Clubs and Mixed Clubs, 30 Devonshire Street, London. W.1.

The Editor's Table

BURMA'S DECISION

BURMA, the latest of the new sovereign States in the Far East, has decided to be a free and independent republic. She leaves the British Commonwealth of her own accord, but she leaves with the good will of Britain and the two countries will remain in close friendship and association. Representatives of both have put their signatures to a treaty of transfer which is also a treaty of sympathetic understanding.

These facts mark another stage in the remarkable development of the free nations which British statesmanship has nurtured. Britain voluntarily transfers its sovereignty to the Burmese people, not as the result of any threat of force but because this is the outcome of years of growth towards responsibility.

THE British have often been accused of an arrogant imperialism, of seeking power for its own sake, and of caring little about the peoples under their control. Those judgments can hardly be maintained in the light of the voluntary transfer of power both in Burma and India.

We are seeing the blossoming of a new kind of imperialism; one which, despite much misunderstanding, muddle, and error has genuinely sought to bring various peoples to full nationhood. The British nations come to maturity through a lively process of practical experiment. Never in history have so many new nations appeared on the map of the world so peacefully and with the active cooperation of the nation which for long held authority over them.

BURMA, perhaps, begins her adventure in self-government before she is fully prepared to handle all the complications it involves. But she begins it knowing that she can count on the disinterested help and advice of Britain, who is proud that Burma is now to take her place in the great company born into freedom under the British flag.

The Friendly Fire

A FIRE's a good companionable friend,
A comfortable friend; who meets your face
With welcome glad, and makes the poorest shed
As pleasant as a palace. Are you cold?
He warms you—weary? he refreshes you—
Hungry? He doth prepare your food for you—
Are you in darkness? He gives light to you—
In a strange land? He wears a face that is
Familiar from your childhood. Are you poor?
What matters it to him. He knows no difference
Between an emperor and the poorest beggar!

Mary Howitt

Trees are Living Things

A NINEPENNY booklet called *Town Trees*, issued by the Sheffield and Peak District branch of the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, gives illustrations of trees that have been thinned, pruned, and pollarded so drastically as to leave little resemblance to the "green-robed senators of the woods."

Most of us deplore this drastic mutilation. Trees are living things, and Thomas Hardy, to whom every tree was like an individual, echoes the true feelings of tree-lovers in these words: "Every species of tree has its voice as well as its feature. At the passing of the breeze the fir trees sob and moan no less distinctly than they rock; the holly whistles as it battles with itself; the ash hisses amid its quiverings; the beech rustles while its flat boughs rise and fall. And winter, which modifies the note of such trees as shed their leaves, does not destroy its individuality."

LISTENING & LOOKING

SO little good news comes out of Germany that there will be a special welcome for the announcement that the British Zone now has broadcasts to schools on a big scale.

The British and German authorities together have overcome immense difficulties since the first broadcast just two years ago. Now there is much work going on to provide facilities for films, lantern slides, gramophone records, illustrated pamphlets, and other visual aids for schools.

There is no more significant task in Europe today than the education of the New Germany, and it is good that the tools for the job are being forged.

JUST AN IDEA

There is no one else who has the power to be so much your friend or so much your enemy as yourself.

Under the E



PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If you can sit back
in a front seat

THE Army should be told to keep its hands off beauty spots. And its arms.

SOME people hate to lie up. Or lie down.

As a nation we have been trained in the art of seeing things through. And seeing through things.

SMOKE cuts London's sunshine in the winter. Sounds a bit thick.

A NEW school in the Midlands is to have sun terraces. Hope it also gets the sun.

THINGS SAID

EVERY three minutes there is a road accident. By midnight every day 400 people have been injured on the roads—100 seriously and 14 fatally.

*Parliamentary Secretary,
Ministry of Transport.*

THERE is something wrong with the individuality and the thinking capacity of any young person who voluntarily accepts the mental servility of Fascism or Communism.

Herbert Morrison, M P

OUR first aim should be to establish a society on a deeper and spiritual basis; the material and economic aspects of our civilisation would then fit naturally into their right places without being overvalued.

Viscount Montgomery

FEWER sweets has meant less toothache for children.

A Lincolnshire school dentist

Food First

IN a clarion call to the United Nations Sir John Boyd Orr, Director General of the United Nations Food and Agriculture Organisation, recently asked the peoples of the world to initiate international action to combat the present world-wide food crisis.

Sir John has given some grave facts about present food shortages, but in spite of this he is optimistic about the future, his recipe being simple but wise.

If modern science, he says, were applied to increase food production with the same intensity as it was applied to produce weapons of destruction during the war, then within a few years a world of famine would be transformed into a world of plenty. But this can be done only if the nations are prepared to act together and to give priority to the production of the primary necessities of life, that is, mainly, of food for the people.

Editor's Table

AN M P made a suggestion that women constituents should drop in from shopping and talk to him. They fell in with it.

WALTHAMSTOW people would rather have a prefab than a paddling pool. Don't want to make a splash.

WHEN people think they have been given a raw deal they sometimes boil with rage.

WHAT is the £ worth? asks someone. Worth having.



POLICEMEN are not all of one type. There is usually an odd copper among them.

Remembrance Day

NEXT Sunday, November 9, will be Remembrance Day, dedicated to those who fell in the two World Wars.

During the Two Minutes' Silence at eleven o'clock, the men and women who gave their lives for Freedom will live again, triumphant, in the hearts of those who survive them.

The torch of their glorious memory must never be dimmed. As the children of today grow up, they must hallow and cherish that memory as a sacred and precious heritage. The self-sacrifice of those who fell was the price of our ransom from a dark abyss.

Let us, therefore, keep faith with that promise of Laurence Binyon's:

*At the going down of the sun and
in the morning
We will remember them.*

TRUST IN THE LORD

THE Lord shall endure for ever: He hath prepared His throne for judgment.

And He shall judge the world in righteousness, He shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

And they that know Thy name will put their trust in Thee: for Thou, Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek Thee.

Psaln 9

Welcome to German Youth

TWENTY young German youth leaders are in this country as guests of the British Council of Churches.

The chosen leaders of German youth now growing up after the spell of Hitler has been broken, these young men and women have come to see what British youth is doing; and the plans they prepare and the hopes they build will help to shape a new Germany.

They will find in this country good will, understanding, and sympathy towards the younger generation in Germany—a generation growing up in a strange land, divided between foreign powers, bereft of its wealth, and existing on the edge of continuous hunger. From these conditions a vast and poisonous evil may develop unless every assistance is given to the influences which work for good.

Among those influences is this team of youth leaders, now here as our guests. May they return to strengthen the powers of righteousness in their own land.

AUTUMN GLORY

WHAT visionary tints the year puts on,
When falling leaves falter
through motionless air
Or numbly cling and shiver to be
gone! *James Russell Lowell*

One of the Immortals of Music

MORE often than not the path of genius is a difficult one, but this was not the case with the famous composer, Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy, who died on November 4, just one hundred years ago. He was one of fortune's favourites.

From his earliest childhood Mendelssohn was reared in an atmosphere that gave him musical talents every scope. His father was a well-to-do banker; his mother, a highly cultured woman, was an excellent musician. Young Felix received the best musical education available, and when the family moved from Hamburg to Berlin he studied at the celebrated Vocal Academy there. At the Academy he heard some of the greatest European singers of his day, and as a special treat was sometimes allowed to conduct at rehearsals. At the age of ten he made his first public appearance, playing the piano in a trio at a Berlin concert and attracting considerable attention for his masterly technique.



It was not long before Mendelssohn's compositions brought him fame. In 1826 he read some of Shakespeare's plays, and the immediate result was the delightful Overture to a Midsummer Night's Dream. Three years later he visited London, first of ten visits which he paid to this country. He loved England, and on this occasion appeared as composer, conductor, and pianist. Wherever he went he was fêted to such an extent that his father wrote to him warning him not to forsake music for Society. Later, a visit to Scotland inspired him to write the Fingal's Cave Overture and, afterwards, the Scottish Symphony.

Mendelssohn was a welcome guest at Buckingham Palace, and Queen Victoria loved to sing his songs with the composer accompanying her on the piano. This the Queen afterwards declared to be "the greatest joy of my life." On one occasion the royal parrot interrupted the proceedings by screaming so loudly that he drowned the music, and had to be carried out, cage and all, by the smiling Mendelssohn.

Mendelssohn's last great work was the oratorio Elijah, which was written for the Birmingham Festival in 1846. The anxiety and excitement of this, however, overtaxed his failing strength and in the following year he died. Some 30,000 people attended the beloved composer's funeral procession in Berlin.

MOTOR-CYCLING LESSONS

THE Royal Automobile Club and the Auto-Cycle Union have launched a splendid scheme. Courses of twelve weekly lessons in motor-cycling are being organised throughout the country. The courses will be available for anyone, but schoolboys, Scouts, cadets, and members of other similar movements will take precedence. A charge of one shilling will be made for each lesson.



THIS ENGLAND The ancient cross and 14th-century church at Childs Wickham, Worcestershire

KATT OR CAT?

WHEN Lord Mayor's Day comes round, the long-discussed question arises of whence came the cat of that famous Lord Mayor Sir Richard Whittington?

One favoured answer is that the cat was no other than one of his trading ships, the Katt, but there is nothing to support it except that Whittington was the Customs surveyor of Westminster, and so was in close touch with trading interests and might have put money into them.

But the legend of the poor youth and his cat is far older. It is a Persian Gulf story of the orphan boy who, about A.D. 890, stowed away on a baggala bound for Serendib in Ceylon, taking with him his huge black cat. At Serendib the local Sultan's palace was infested with rats. The black cat cleared them off, and the grateful Sultan repaid the orphan boy with a sack of gold and rubies and hired a dhow to send him home again to his widowed mother. She, a business woman, made such good use of the reward that she became wealthy enough to own a fleet of ships for the Indian trade.

Pavlova Memorial



Funds are being raised for the erection of a memorial to Pavlova, and in this picture two young ballet dancers are admiring a model of the proposed statue of the great ballerina.

Perplexed Mrs Magpie

A VERY puzzled magpie in South Perth, Western Australia, cannot understand why her recently-hatched chicks act in such an odd manner. It is not to be wondered at really, for the chicks are bantams!

The magpie is the pet of a family, and she was provided with three bantam's eggs to sit on. Two of the eggs hatched; but the chicks will not allow worms to be thrust down their throats magpie-fashion, and refuse food till it is thrown at them accompanied by some shrill magpie chatter. When the chicks are fed Mrs Magpie sits in the nest, tucks the heads that pop out back under her wing and talks to her babies.

There are many differences of opinion in the queer little family. The baby chicks would much rather be safe on the ground, but Mrs Magpie does her best to entice them up on to a high piece of wire netting where she feels much more secure.

His Worship the Mayor

ON November 9 every one of England's boroughs and county-boroughs will have a new Mayor for the coming year; and the man or woman to whom this honour falls thus becomes the chief citizen of the borough, taking precedence over everyone else in it.

In his civic capacity the Mayor will be expected to be present at many functions, grave and gay—school speech days to attend, flower shows to declare open, foundation stones to lay, perhaps even a Beauty Queen to be crowned! If some misfortune befalls the borough—a flood or similar disaster—Mr Mayor must open a distress fund. If a distinguished visitor comes to the borough, the Mayor will undertake the duties of host.

Many of these duties entail expenditure from the Mayor's own pocket, and though many boroughs now make a grant towards the out-of-pocket expenses of the chief citizen, this grant never covers the entire cost of a normal year in office.

Many Duties

In addition to these social duties, many other civic responsibilities attach to the Mayoral chair. For instance, the Mayor acts as chairman of the borough council at its periodical meetings, and he is also expected to take a keen interest in the work of the many committees of that council. During his year of office, too, the Mayor acts as a Justice of the Peace.

With his ceremonial robes about him, his chain of office round his neck, and the mace carried before him, Mr Mayor is the embodiment of the age-old system of local government which is so prominent a feature of our democratic way of life.

GOOD BY STEALTH

A DIRTY brown-paper parcel arrived by ordinary post at St Bartholomew's Hospital, in London, not long ago. It contained an anonymous gift for the hospital fund—£385 in crumpled and soiled notes!

Steps to Sporting Fame



Norman Yardley, born at Barnsley, March 19, 1915, was educated at St Peter's School, York, where he was out-standing as a cricketer and Rugby footballer.



At Cambridge he was awarded his cricket blue as a Freshman, played four times against Oxford, and led his University in 1938. He also gained a hockey blue and captained the Cambridge squash rackets team.



Yardley had played in one cricket Test (v. South Africa in 1938) when war came. He saw active service with the Green Howards in the Middle East and was wounded. Later he became a regular Yorkshire player.



In Australia last winter he took Don Bradman's wicket three times in succession. He led his country to victory over South Africa last summer, and is expected to captain England against Australia next year.

Can Spring be Far Behind?

As we are passing through Autumn toward the dark days of Winter these notes reach the CN from an Australian correspondent, to remind us that it is always Spring somewhere.

AFTER a heavy Winter, Australians welcome the coming of October when the lovely season of Spring officially starts, continuing into November, when Summer takes charge. Cloudless days and bright sunshine are looked forward to particularly in Western Australia, where more rain falls during the Winter months than in a whole year in London! Everywhere in the bush now there are signs that the wild flowers are slowly awakening, and for two or three months they will be a mass of colour.

Australia's bushland is truly a wonderful sight in Spring and Summer. There is no rich green like the English countryside, except of course in wet and swampy places. Instead, many of the bushes seem dull and drab. Their beauty comes with the sun, when even the tiniest and ugliest bush is a mass of blossom.

Bush Blossoms

In Western Australia there are hundreds of kinds of wild flowers which are not to be found in any other country in the world, not even in the other Australian States, and so famous have they become that botanists frequently visit the huge western state to study them. In fact, many nurserymen now grow these unusual species of wild flowers to sell commercially, and almost every plane which travels from Perth carries a large consignment of them across the continent to Melbourne or Sydney.

To protect the flowers from vandals and thoughtless people who do not appreciate their beauty, very stringent laws have been passed which prohibit the picking of wild flowers near the city and the surrounding countryside; so the West Australian bush blossoms in all its glory and gives pleasure to thousands of people who make trips every week-end to admire the beautiful flowers in their natural surroundings.

YOUNG CHAMPIONS OF THE FUTURE

Last week the CN Sportsman wrote of the promise of Britain's sporting girls. It was a case of Ladies First, and this week he discusses some of the young men of Britain who show great promise in various branches of sport. In many of the events of the forthcoming Olympic Games there is a likelihood of young Britons putting up very creditable performances.

ONE of our brightest "hopes" is Jack Wilkinson, the 19-year-old sprinter, who was presented with a special plaque by his colleagues of the Herne Hill club for gaining international athletic recognition at the age of 18. J. C. M. Wilkinson, formerly of Uppingham, now at Oxford, has had a brilliant season on the track, and has Public Schools', British Universities', and Students' World Championships to his credit. In addition, he was our only sprinter to extend the great MacDonald Bailey in various 100-yards events.

In the high jump two of Britain's outstanding performers are Alan Paterson, the 18-year-old Glasgow record-breaker, and P. Wells, of Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Barnet. Although only 17, Wells won the Public Schools Championship

during the summer and then took the AAA Junior Championship with a jump of six feet. The Junior tournament produced another brilliant young athlete in W. N. Jones, of Llanelli Grammar School, who performed a fine "double" by taking the 100-yards title in 10.2 seconds and the long jump with a leap of 19 feet 8½ inches.

On the lawn tennis courts we can take pride in the deeds of promise of several budding Fred Perrys. A. G. ("Paddy") Roberts of Torquay is exceptional, for last summer he not only took the Junior Championship for the second successive year, but at the age of 17 represented Great Britain in international matches—a great achievement, and a great reward for diligence, for "Paddy" has been playing serious tennis since he was 11 under the watchful eye of his father, a professional coach. Colin Fox of Berkshire, and John Horn, the 15-year-old Essex Junior Champion, are two other young tennis players of whom more will be heard.

The Boys' Golf Championship last August produced two accomplished 17-year-old finalists: James Armour of Troon (the winner) and Ian Caldwell of Whitgift School, Croydon.

In the table-tennis world we find 16-year-old Michael Thornhill of Wembley, who is reckoned by Victor Barna, a former world-champion, to be one of the most promising young players in the country. We should see great things from Michael when he has had more first-class experience.

In the water there is Brian Manley of the Woolwich Polytechnic. Brian, who is 17, may yet swim for England in the Olympics.

And so we could go on, for the future of youth in big sport is very bright.

Nigeria's CN

NIGERIA has its Children's Own Paper, published under Government auspices and printed in simple English for Nigerian boys and girls. It began in 1944 as a supplement to the Nigerian Review, which was devoted almost entirely to news about the war. A West Indian lady, Miss Millicent Douglas, became editor, and the circulation of the paper is now 46,000 a month. Calling herself "Aunt Eva," the editor established a Sun-Ray Club whose members were expected to do one act of kindness each day. The symbol of the paper is the coloured poinsettia plant.

DAVID COPPERFIELD—A Picture Version of the Immortal Story by Charles Dickens



Aunt Betsey took David inside. "Mercy on us!" she kept exclaiming. She told her maid to prepare a hot bath. Then she bewildered David by shouting: "Janet! Donkeys!" and rushed out after some donkey riders crossing a little green before her house whom she considered trespassers. David was then given a bath and put to bed.



Next morning he dressed in an old shirt and trousers of Mr Dick's, an amiable but simple old gentleman who lived in Aunt Betsey's house. Anxiously David wondered what his aunt was going to do about him. At breakfast his heart sank when she said: "I have written to your stepfather about you." Cruel Mr Murdstone was the cause of all David's misery.



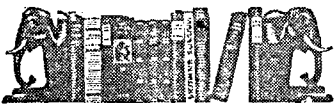
Mr Murdstone replied saying he would come and see Miss Trotwood. All that day poor David waited in terror for his stepfather and Miss Murdstone who both hated him. Mr and Miss Murdstone came riding across the little green. "Donkeys!" yelled Aunt Betsey. She and Janet rushed out and a sort of battle raged round Miss Murdstone's donkey. At last she dismounted and walked towards the house.



Indoors, Mr Murdstone said: "This boy has a sullen and rebellious spirit and a violent temper. I am here to take him back unconditionally, to dispose of him as I think proper. Is he ready to go? If not my doors are shut against him henceforth." Aunt Betsey asked: "Are you ready to go, David?"

What if David refuses to go with Mr Murdstone? See next week's instalment

CN BOOKSHELF



Yarns With Thrills

Let's Find Adventure, by Trevor Henley (Venturebooks, Ltd, Bath, 8s 6d).

THERE are no tales more thrilling than true tales, and in this book the author takes his readers round the world, in a new kind of conducted tour, to share in the adventures of real people. To the South Pole with Captain Scott, solving the mystery of Easter Island, climbing Mount Everest with Mallory and Irvine, on a man-hunt with the Mounties, voyaging 1700 miles in an open boat—all these adventures, and many more, await the readers of this fine boys' book.

A Youth Novel

Caravan for Three, by Ursula Bloom (University of London Press, 7s 6d).

THIS is a tale that all ages can enjoy—a rollicking yarn about the adventures of 12-year-old Jane, her sister Diana aged 14, and her brother Michael, who all go off for a caravan holiday with a colourful person named Mr Pepper. Ursula Bloom has blended humour, excitement, and romance, and her book is well illustrated by Lunt Roberts.

An Old Fairy Tale

The Bird Talisman, by Henry Allen Wedgwood (Faber, 7s 6d).

THIS fairy tale first appeared in print as long ago as 1852, having been written by a grandson of Josiah Wedgwood, the famous potter. It is a tale of thrilling adventure and is prepared for the children of this generation with many illustrations, eight of them in colour.

Two Girls in a Plane

Worrals in the Wilds, by Captain W. E. Johns (Hodder & Stoughton, 6s).

WORRALS—Squadron Officer Joan Worrals—has been demobbed from the WAAF, but she is still flying with "Frecks" her friend, Flight Officer Betty Lovell. She finds adventure in plenty while searching in wild parts of Africa for news of her friend Bill Ashton, who was missing after flying out from England to help his uncle to develop a gold strike in the Kalahari Desert. Worrals' fans, and her new acquaintances, will enjoy this new and thrilling adventure of an old favourite.

Other Books Received

Elephants Never Forget, by E. L. Walker (Oak Tree Books, 8s 6d).

Gimlet Mops Up, by Captain W. E. Johns (Brockhampton Press, 6s).

Naughty Red Lion, Beware! by Susan Leigh (Hodder & Stoughton, 5s).

Come Into the Kitchen, by Alexie Gordon & Trudy Bliss (Gollancz, 6s).

The Enchanted Night, by Harold Jones (Faber, 6s).

Shirley Goes to the Zoo, by Belle Benchley & G. E. Kirkpatrick (Phoenix House, 7s 6d).

Introduction to the Locomotive, by H. C. Webster (Sampson Low, 6s).

British Empire in Pictures, by C. Barrington Gifford, BSc (Crowther, 12s 6d).

Gleaners of the Beach

THE men with bronzed faces who in the summer were persuading us to "Try a sail; nice day for a sail!" are now occupied in other ways. Many of them, as winter gales set in, will reap the harvest of the beachcomber.

Professional beachcombers get busy immediately after autumn's first big storm. It is then, when the sand or shingle gets its first "shake up" of the season that articles lost by summer visitors are revealed. Coins, jewellery, wrist-watches, and even Treasury notes are picked up.

With successive gales much flotsam and jetsam are deposited at each receding tide, and in the unhappy event of a shipwreck in the vicinity, anything may come ashore, from a tin of peas to a

grand piano—a few years ago a grand piano actually came ashore on the Cornish coast, as well as a complete motor-car!

Valuable, too, are the many beautiful gems with which our coasts abound and which are frequently picked up at low tide, including amethyst, cornelian, rock crystal, topaz, agate, and onyx. A ready sale for them is found among local jewellers, who prepare them for the next season's shop window display.

Driftwood and, occasionally, coal are among finds not to be despised in these times. For many years yet, wreckage due to the recent war will continue to be washed up on our shores.

The beachcomber's dream, however, is the finding of a lump of ambergris; but it is a dream that comes true only on the shores of Pacific and Atlantic islands. Ambergris is solid fatty matter occasionally vomited by the cachalot whale, and to the lucky finder it is worth more than its weight in gold. It forms the most important ingredient of all costly perfumes.

A word of warning is necessary to all would-be beachcombers. Wreckage, articles found among wreckage, and valuable beach-finds generally, are not the property of the finder. Such finds should be reported to the official Wreck Receiver or to the local police but the finder is always well rewarded.

CN PAINTING TEST

READERS are reminded that the C N Autumn-term Painting Test, full particulars of which appeared in our issues dated October 11, 18, and 25, does not close until Monday, December 1. Thus there is still time in which to complete paintings from the three subject pictures which were published in the issues mentioned above.

ANOTHER Token is given at the foot of Page 8, and entrants should note that one must be affixed to each picture submitted. The address for entries is:

C N Autumn Painting Test,
Room 171,
The Fleetway House,
London, E C 4 (Comp).

THE POWERS OF THE LORDS

By the C N Parliamentary Correspondent

AT various times in our history—notably in 1910—demands have been raised for "reforms" of the House of Lords, which means a change in the British Constitution. Similar demands today have revived the cry, "Peers versus People." How has this come about?

The story unfolded since Mr Attlee's announcement in the Commons on October 21 yields these facts:

For a century and more Conservative peers have enjoyed an overwhelming majority in the Lords. They could, if they wished, reject any Bill passed by a rival political party which controlled the Commons.

In 1906 the Liberals were swept into power in the Commons, pledged to carry out social reforms. Many of these the Conservative peers rejected. In particular they threw out the Budget. The Liberals therefore decided to get a further "mandate" from the nation for their programme.

Two General Elections were held in January and December, 1910, to test public opinion. After the first, the vetoed Budget was passed. But the flames of reform and anti-reform still blazed.

At the second election electors knew that if they voted a Liberal Government back to power the Commons would carry a Bill curbing the powers of the Lords to veto Bills which they had approved. As an added precaution Mr Asquith, the Liberal Prime Minister, took the rare course of getting an assurance from George V that if the Liberal party won the election the King

would create some 400 Liberal peers, to ensure a majority. The mere threat proved effective, and thus came about the Parliament Act of 1911.

Under this statute the Lords cannot reject or amend a "money" bill dealing with taxation or other public finance. Nor can they hold it up for more than a month.

Also, any other Bill automatically becomes law after two years if the Commons have passed it through all its stages and have sent it to the Lords three times in that period. On the third rejection it goes direct to the King for the Royal Assent.

Today the Labour Government with its majority in the Commons wishes the Lords to pass such Bills in one year—mainly because owing to the immediate crisis they have decided to defer a Bill to nationalise certain portions of the iron and steel industry.

Mr Attlee has expressed the fear that the Lords may veto this steel Bill, which then could not become law in the lifetime of this Parliament, which ends in 1950.

The Government has also made it clear that its proposed measure is to reform the powers of the Lords and not the hereditary principle of its membership.

Government critics, however, point out that the proposals are ill-timed, and that this is not "the 1910 situation all over again." In those days Lords and Commons had already "quarrelled" over Bills. So far the Lords have not rejected a single Labour measure, but have acted solely as a revising chamber.



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... is good to eat

with Hovis and butter
for tea.



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Good News Children!

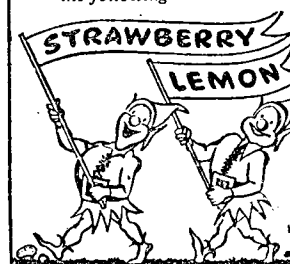
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THE BRAN TUB

TABLE MANNERS

"Do we eat the flesh of the whale?" asked the teacher of his class.

"Yes, sir," replied Tommy. "And what do we do with the bones?"

Tommy thought for a moment, and replied:

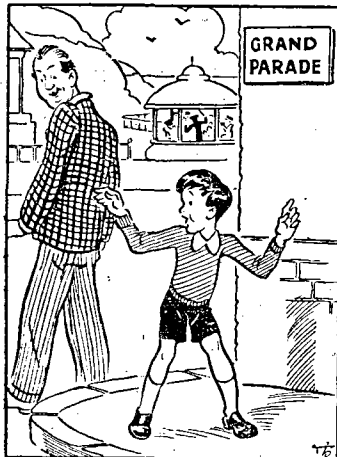
"Please, sir, we leave them on the side of the plate."

A Nursery Rhyme Revised

PLEASE to remember

The Fifth of November,
Gunpowder, treason, and plot;
You may not for rockets
Have cash in your pockets,
But you may have for squibs (or
may not.)

RODDY



"Oh, Daddy, do let's go and watch it!"

BEDTIME CORNER

The Dog Who Was Free

A FRIENDLY sheep-dog ran up to a hound one day and began talking to him.

"Fellow," said the hound, "stand aside and don't talk to me. I don't want anyone to think you are anything to do with me."

"And why not?" asked the sheep-dog. "I don't see much difference between us."

"Impudence!" exclaimed the other. "Why, you are just a common cur, while I am a highly-bred, valuable hound."

"I may be a common dog," said the sheep-dog, "but at any rate I'm free. I know my work, I do it, and then I can run where I like. Not only that, but, being my master's dog, he knows me well, and loves me. You have to work

hard at hunting the fox, but when you are done you are shut up in the kennels till your next hunt. Your owner never talks with you, or feeds you, but leaves you entirely in the care of a servant. No, my friend, you may be well bred, but I prefer to live the life of the free."

MY PARTY

DOLLIES, dressed in silks and laces,
Dollies with such happy faces.
Come into my house for tea.
I'm the hostess—only me.

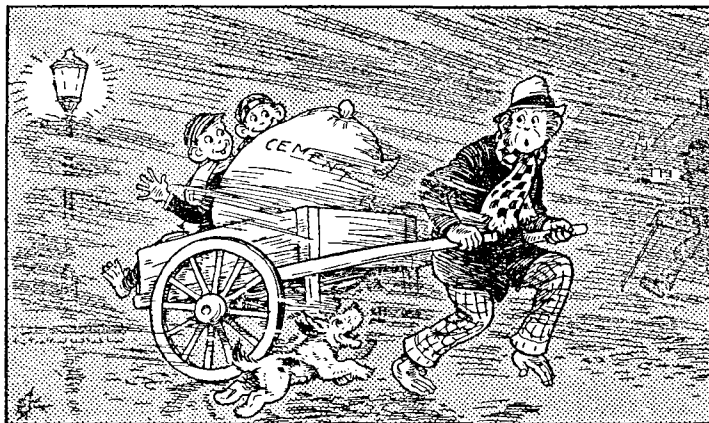
Lots of things to eat and do.
Cakes and tarts and jellies too.
I, of course, pour out the tea.
For I'm the hostess—only me.

Seven o'clock is striking fast.
My happy day is done at last.
My dollies thank me for the tea,
For I'm the hostess—only me.

GATHERING THE LEAVES



Jacko Has a Lift



JACKO and Chimp were on their way home one foggy evening when they saw Mr. Monkeyman pulling a handcart with a bag of cement on it. "Here's a chance for a lift," chuckled Jacko, and they jumped on the cart. "Hmm," muttered Mr. Monkeyman, "this cement seems to be getting rather heavy! Must be the moisture in the air." Then he glanced round and saw Jacko and Chimp! "Moisture, indeed!" he roared. "Just you wait—" but the two young scamps were already vanishing into the fog.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Purple Agaric. "Here's a lovely one, Don!" called Ann excitedly. "That's not a mushroom," said her brother scornfully, regarding a heliotrope fungus in disgust.

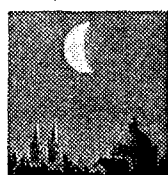
"It's much prettier than those you've picked," protested Ann spiritedly.

"Well, you'd probably die if you ate it. A coloured one is sure to be poisonous," replied Don.

"You are only partly right," said Farmer Gray, arriving on the scene. "It is Purple Agaric, one of the few deadly varieties of poisonous fungi found in our country. Some coloured fungi are edible, however, but in no circumstances should any fungi be eaten without the approval of an expert."

Other Worlds

IN the evening Saturn and Mars are low in the east. In the



morning Saturn and Mars are in the south. The picture shows the moon at 6.30 a.m. on Thursday, November 6.

NAME, PLEASE?

A BOUNDARY of brick or stone.
Together with a certain card,
A famous art collection give;
Or, if you will, a Scot, ill-starred,
Who once at Stirling won the day,
But, later, with his life did pay.

Answer next week

Tongue Twister

SLIPPERY slippers sent Sammy slithering sideways.

A SLIP UP

THERE was a young lady of Bath,
Who grew thinner than
even a lath,
Till out walking one night
When the moon wasn't bright,
She slipped through a drain in the path.

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, November 5, to Tuesday, November 11.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 The Last Cave Bear—a story. 5.15 Regional Round. N. Ireland, 5.0 Peter Comes in from the Farm.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Midland Light Orchestra; Country Talk. 5.40 Swallows and Amazons (Part 5).

FRIDAY, 5.0 Nicholas Thomas Gets into Trouble (6); Uncle Heliotrope (Part 6). Scottish, 5.0 Piano. 5.15 The Loyal Little Maid (Part 3).

SATURDAY, 5.0 His Worship the Mayor. Scottish, 5.0 Mixture Programme.

SUNDAY, 5.0 John Halifax, Gentleman (Part 5).

MONDAY, 5.0 Badger's Moon (Part 3). 5.40 Film Review.

TUESDAY, 5.40 Miaooh—a story. 5.15 How the Wireless Came to Toytown. 5.45 Sports Talk. Midland, 5.15 The Coloured Coons. N. Ireland, 5.0 The Cub Reporters (Part 3); 62nd Belfast Company Boys Brigade Band. Scottish, 5.0 Children's Choice; Competition Results. West, 5.0 Witches' Day in St Madryn—a story; The West View Children's Choir. 5.40 Hockey—by the Sports Coach.

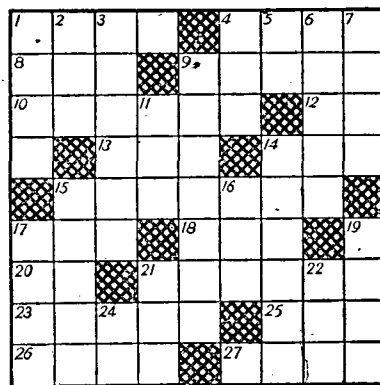
Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 To cultivate the soil. 4 Mountains of central Europe. 8 A period. 9 Part of a church. 10 Agreement. 12 French for and. 13 A young goat. 14 A light tap. 15 Misled. 17 Skill. 18 Over, poetically. 20 Royal Engineers. 21 Younger. 23 Subdues. 25 A watering-place. 26 A swimming bird. 27 The watery part of milk.

Reading Down. 1 An exploit. 2 Part of a circle. 3 A confused clattering noise. 4 Help. 5 Linnaean Society. 6 To argue in support of a claim. 7 A granite block. 9 Difficult. 11 Sometimes a lubricant. 14 Wither. 15 Thoughts during sleep. 16 A fair. 17 Crafts. 19 A kind of salver. 21 A Hebrew. 22 To open, as used in poetry. 24 Myself.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations.
Answer next week

The Children's Newspaper, November 8, 1947



Maxim to Memorise

KIND words are the music of the world.

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

What Am I?
Pat (tap, apt)



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